

**TO ACTIVATE**

Borag Thungg, Earthlets! Here is another zarjaz pull-out poster for you to display on your bedroom wall. To detach the poster open the staples in the middle of the comic. Then, using a pair of sharp scissors, neatly trim off the sides up to the black line. Lastly, paste the poster on to a piece of cardboard which has been cut to size. Look out for another amazing cover poster soon!

PROG 400  
12 JAN 85

**DOGFIGHT—THE RAT BITES BACK!**

**22p**

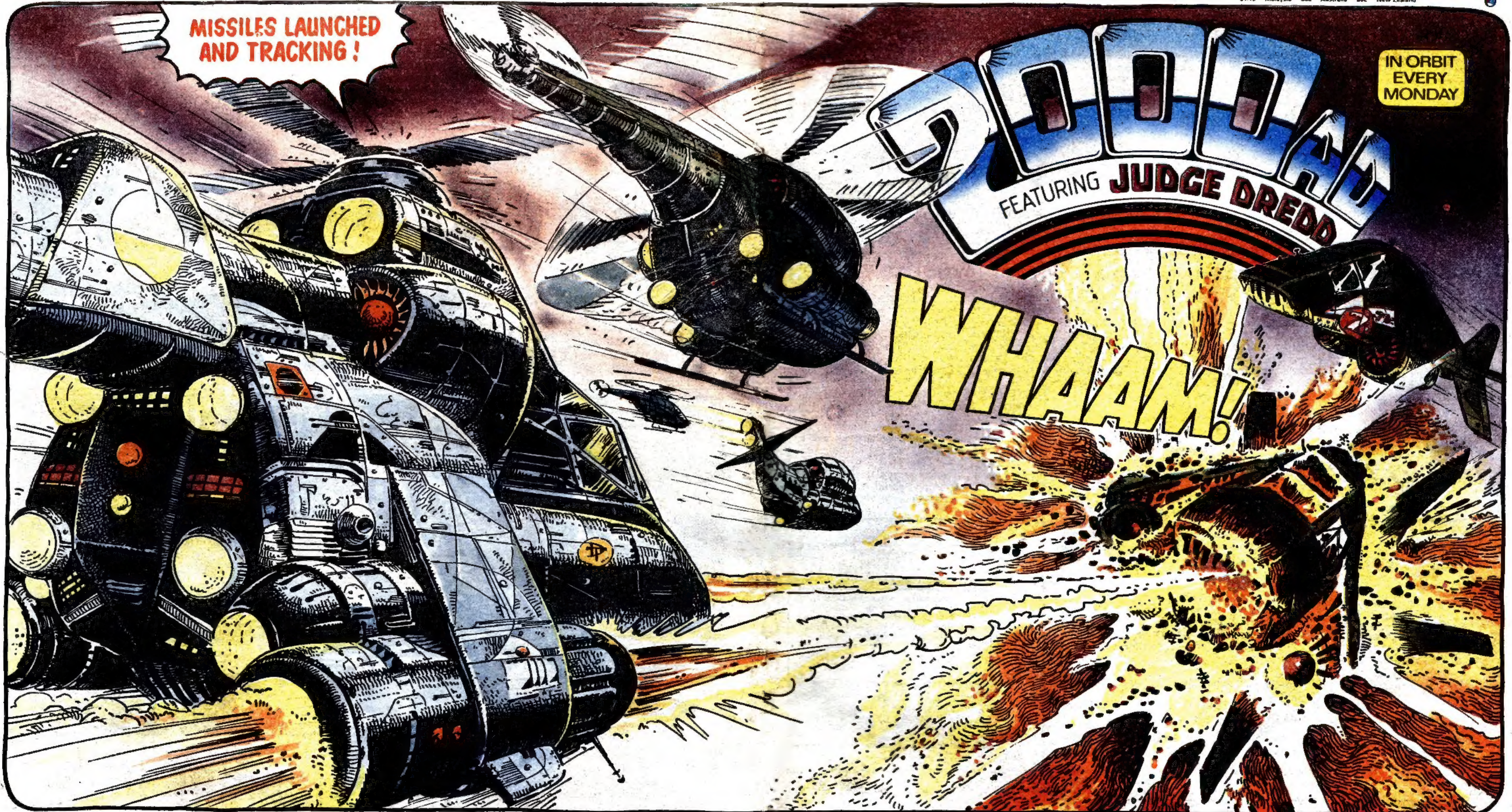
\$1.45 Malaysia 60c Australia 60c New Zealand

**MISSILES LAUNCHED  
AND TRACKING!**

**IN ORBIT  
EVERY  
MONDAY**

**DOOOOAH!**  
FEATURING **JUDGE DREDD**

**WHAAM!**





# NERVE CENTRE

## BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS.

Welcome to the galaxy's greatest comic! As well as the latest episodes of my other thrill-powered stories, this prog sees the cosmic conclusion to my zarjaz ~~Joe Pineapple~~ *Evil Blood Trucking Co* saga - plus fact files on two more of my marauding *ABC Warriors*, Joe Pineapples and the mysterious Deadlock! My overseas and inter-galactic readers will find extra bursts of thrill-power in the next issue of 2000 AD. This is to compensate them for not being able to get their grabbers on the exciting 'DUNE' album which I will be presenting next week - FREE! - together with a packet of 5 stickers. Details of this offer will be found elsewhere inside this prog. Elsewhere *outside* this prog, be on the alert for my latest contribution to transatlantic culture: JUDGE DREDD MONTHLY...a full-colour comic featuring Mega-City One's finest lawman, in reprint adventures selected from my back progs...is being imported from America, and should soon be available in your local thrill-merchants. The word is spreading! SPLUNDIG VUR THRIGG!

# THARG

THE  
STAINLESS  
STEEL THARG

Drawn by Earthlet Andrew Verity,  
Farnborough. £10 Winner.



NEMESIS THE PADLOCK

Drawn by Earthlet Martin Jennings, Warley. £10 Winner.

## ASTEROIDS? BLACK HOLES?

Dear Tharg,

I'd like to nominate my son Stephen for your Krill Tro Thargo award. Since he started reading 2000 AD in August, he's become a fanatic. We now have a weekly order, and he's collected 113 back progs, 4 Annuals, 2 Sci-Fi Specials and 4 Titan books! He helps me around the house so that he can save up to pay for more 2000 AD goodies, and he's written his own *Judge Dredd* program, with asteroids and black holes etc., on his 48K Spectrum. I hope you will find his efforts worth rewarding.

From Earthlette Margaret McGiel,  
Strathclyde. £5 Winner.

Your Terran offspring does indeed seem to be devoted to my cosmic comic. Kindly ask him to send a copy of his *Judge Dredd* program to the Command Module. If it is sufficiently thrill-powered to share with the Squaxx dek Thargo, then I shall seriously consider awarding him the highly-prized K.T.T.

## SrSO4 DOG

Greetings, Mighty Tharg.

During my geological research on Cyprus I discovered an anomalously thick deposit of the mineral Celestite. This has the chemical formula  $\text{SrSO}_4$ , and is a rich source of strontium. X-ray analysis indicates high purity. Such a deposit is rare - perhaps Johnny Alpha should be informed.

From Earthlet Eaton (scientist), Mid-Lothian-  
City One. £5 Winner.

It shall be done, O Terran with the unusual address.

## SIC TRANSIT VIC

Dear Tharg,

I've read about the zarjaz new *Strontium Dog* computer games, but there's just one problem - neither of them can be played on my VIC 20 computer! Could you ask Quicksilver and Channel 8 to create a game based on, say, *The Helltrekkers*, for the VIC 20 as well as the Spectrum and Commodore?

From Earthlet Kevin Graham, Carlisle. £5 Winner.

The VIC 20 does not have enough memory to handle my stories, Earthlet. Because of this, I have decreed that software shall only be available for those computers with enough memory to do justice to my thrill-powered characters. I am sorry about this, young Terran, but your loss is the galaxy's gain.

## VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories  
IN THIS PROG on the coupon and  
enclose it with your entry.

1. ....

2. ....

3. ....

I Dislike: .....

My Age is ..... 400

## ADVERTISEMENT

### MANCHESTER COMIC, SCI-FI & FANTASY FILM FAIR

(Known previously as the Northwest Comic Mart)  
Piccadilly Plaza Exhibition Hall, York Street,  
Off Mosley Street, Piccadilly, Manchester City Centre.  
Dates for your 1985 diary Jan 19th, March 23rd,  
May 11th, July 20th, Sept 14th, Nov 16th.  
Doors open 11.00 am (Admission only 30p)  
Top dealers will be selling Comics (Marvel, D.C., Dr Who,  
2000 AD, TV 21) Film magazines, Posters and  
related Sci-Fi material.

Dealers Table Rates Phone 0782 279294

Fantasy World, 10 Market Square Arcade, Hanley,  
Stoke-on-Trent

We are always interested in buying comics,  
magazines, annuals, toys and games related to the  
above interests.

THE POLITICAL RACKET ON PARAISO-AQUI WAS A SURPRISING BUSINESS. THE GALAXY'S GREATEST CRIMINAL, JAMES BOLIVAR DIGRIZ—YOUR TRULY—WAS RUNNING FOR PRESIDENT UNDER THE NAME 'SIR HECTOR HARAPO'... AND I HAD DISCOVERED AN UNUSUAL ALLY...

WHAT? ZAPILOTE WILL HELP US WIN THE ELECTION?

HE'S THE CURRENT PRESIDENT, PA! HE WANTS US DEAD!

OH YE OF LITTLE FAITH!

ZAPILOTE IS AN ACE ELECTION RIGGER. HE CONTROLS THE COMPUTERISED POLLING BOOTHS, THE NEWSPAPERS AND THE TV FROM A CENTRAL COMMAND POST—A HUGE NET OF ELECTRONIC CORRUPTION!

SO ALL WE DO IS USE THAT NETWORK FOR OUR OWN ENDS! PARAISO-AQUI IS ABOUT TO WITNESS THE MOST CORRUPT ELECTION IN MAN'S HISTORY. COME—LET US PREPARE.

# THE STAINLESS STEEL RAT ★ ★ FOR PRESIDENT ★ ★

BASED ON THE BOOK BY HARRY HARRISON © HARRY HARRISON 1982

THE NEXT FEW DAYS WERE HECTIC: SPEECHES WERE WRITTEN, HARDWARE WAS DESIGNED AND BUILT. EVENTUALLY WE WERE READY TO SET OFF FOR OUR FIRST CAMPAIGN RALLY...

SCANNERS TO MAXIMUM RANGE, JAMES. IT'S A DEAD CERT ZAPILOTE'S GOONS WILL ATTACK US!

RIGHT, DAD. HAVE A GOOD FLIGHT...

2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SECRET ROBOT  
K. GOSNELL  
ART ROBOT  
C. EZQUIERRA  
LETTERING ROBOT  
J. POTTER  
COMPU-73



WE HAD TO GO BY AIR— AT LEAST THAT WAY YOU CAN SEE THE BAD GUYS COMING AT YOU. AND COME THEY DID...

I HAVE TWO CONTACTS. RANGE 10 K'S, CLOSING AT MACH 2— I.R. EMISSIONS DENOTE FIGHTERS!

JAMES' RADAR-GUIDED CANNON FIRED 5000 ROUNDS PER MINUTE. A HALF-SECOND BURST WAS ENOUGH...

SHRAMM!

MISSILE! MISSILE! FIGHTERS ARE ATTACKING! MOVING TO INTERCEPT MODE...

SCRATCH TWO MISSILES!

THEY'RE PULLING IN FOR CLOSE ATTACK. BREAK FORMATION. BREAK! BREAK!

GO! GO! GO!

ORDER HIM TO DESTROY THEM. YOU MUST!

I KNEW HE WAS RIGHT. BUT I'VE NEVER LIKED KILLING PEOPLE, NOT EVEN WHEN THEY'RE TRYING TO KILL ME.

THEY WENT FOR  
JAMES IN THEIR  
SECOND PASS.

THIS IS  
ESCORT ONE.  
I'M TAKING  
FIRE DAMAGE—  
WON'T SURVIVE  
ANOTHER  
PASS.

JAMES REACTED INSTINCTIVELY  
WHEN DE TORRES SCREAMED  
INTO HIS HEADSET...

ARM  
AND FIRE!  
BLOW THEM  
OUT OF THE  
SKY!

MISSILES  
LAUNCHED AND  
TRACKING!

VA-DOOM!

TARGETS  
DESTROYED.

VERY WELL.  
RESUME  
FORMATION.  
LET'S GET THIS  
HELLISH JOURNEY  
OVER BEFORE WE  
HAVE TO KILL  
ANYONE ELSE.

WE KNEW ZAPILOTE WOULD BE GUNNING FOR  
US ON THE GROUND, TOO, SO WE HELD THE RALLY  
IN THE TOURIST DISTRICT— HE COULDN'T HIT US  
IN FORCE HERE WITHOUT RUINING HIS MAIN  
SOURCE OF INCOME...

OKAY, WE'RE  
ALL READY.  
LET'S GET  
THIS CIRCUS  
ROLLING.

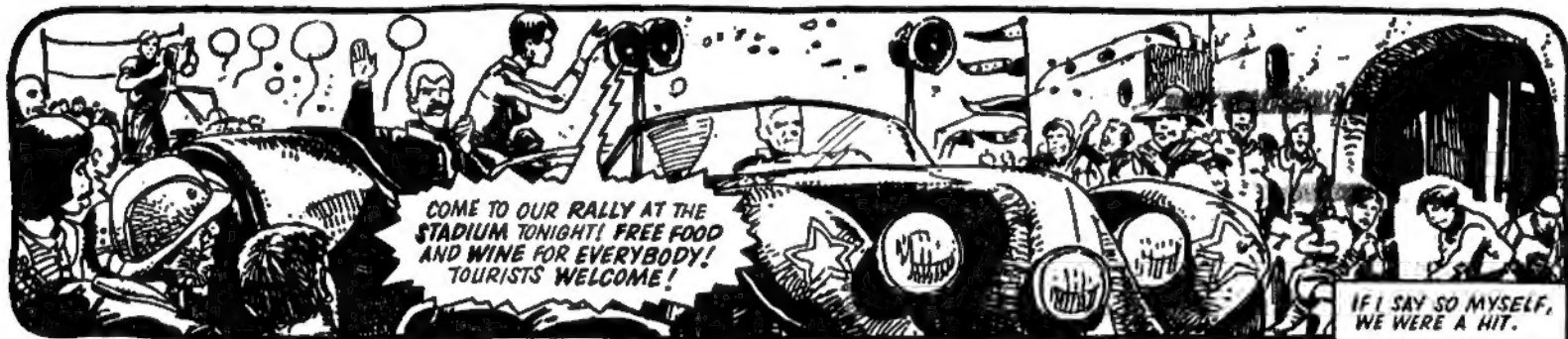
AND SO, TO STIRRING MARTIAL  
MUSIC, WE ENTERED THE TOWN...

GLORY GLORY TO THE WORKERS!  
GLORY GLORY TO THE PEASANTS!  
DOWN WITH ZAPILOTE'S BULLIES!  
HARAPO GOES MARCHING ON!  
ON! ON!

HARAPO

I PROMISE YOU A  
NEW DAWN ON PARAISO-  
AGUI. A DAY OF EVERLASTING  
SUNLIGHT FOR YOU AND  
YOUR LITTLE ONES...





IF I SAY SO MYSELF, WE WERE A HIT.





...HOW'S IT WORK, OFFICER? IS THIS ITTY BITTY THING THE TRIGGER?

P-PLEASE! PLEASE!



HELP!

HA! LOOK AT THE BUZZARD GO!

THIS HARPO-I THINK HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING!

GIVES AWAY FREE WINE TOO!



GOT IT ALL ON TAPE, SIR HECTOR. WANT ME TO EDIT IT NOW?

NO, KEEP IT ROLLING-WE MIGHT GET SOMETHING BETTER.

WE GOT 'SOMETHING BETTER' A FEW MINUTES LATER...



LIGHT FLASH-3rd FLOOR ON THE LEFT.

I SEE IT...



YOU GET A SIXTH SENSE IN THIS BUSINESS-I COULD FEEL THE ASSASSIN'S SIGHT ZEROED IN ON MY HEAD.

THEN HE FIRED. THE SLUGS RIPPED TOWARDS ME AT TWICE THE SPEED OF SOUND. THEY COULDN'T MISS.

NEXT PROG  
rat-a-tat-tat!



# THE ABC NATIONS

ATOMIC ★ BACTERIAL ★ CHEMICAL ★

FACT FILE

## JOE PINEAPPLES



Top X-terminators. Reassigned to combat following scandal (details classified).  
Favourite Weapon: 'Balls' Bazooka.

IT WAS JOE WHO WAS GIVEN THE TASK OF SHOOTING BLACKBLOOD... SO THE VOLGAN LEADER COULD BE BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE AS AN ABC WARRIOR...



JOE'S MAGNUM MACHO-3000 SNIPER-RIFLE SPAT...

ORIGINALLY SPEAKING ONLY BREVO, JOE LATER LEARNED A VARIETY OF ROBOT LANGUAGES WORKING AS AN UNDERCOVER COP — A JOB WHICH CAUSED HIM TO ALTER HIS APPEARANCE.



# THE WARLOCK

BOOK FOUR

2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
PAT MILLS  
ART ROBOT  
BRYAN TALBOT  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STEVE POTTER  
COMPU-73e



DOWNTOWN MEKKA... THE ROBOTS' FREE WORLD. THE POKER GAME HAD BEEN GOING ON FOR THREE DAYS, AND JOE PINEAPPLES WAS WINNING...

JOE WAS AN UNDERCOVER COP NOW. HE'D BEEN ON A CASE FOR SIX MONTHS, AND HE WAS GETTING CLOSE TO HIS QUARRY...

HE KNEW ONE OF THE ROBOTS OPPOSITE WAS THE O-MAN — THE HUMAN CRIMINAL WHO, DISGUISED AS A ROBOT, MOVED FREELY AROUND MEKKA.

BUT WHICH ONE? P45 THE ACCOUNTANT ROBOT?



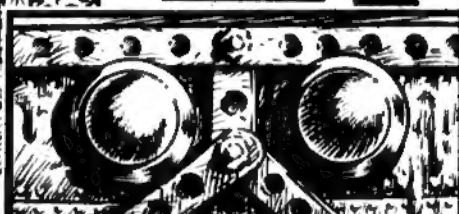
BLADE-FLYER?



FOUR-EYES?



DR McKANO?



JOE HAD AN IDEA IT WAS P45... AND PRETTY SOON HE'D FIND OUT — WHEN P45 HAD TO PART WITH HIS LEGS...

WHICH ONLY A ROBOT COULD DO...



AND WHEN JOE KNEW FOR SURE, HE'D SHOW THE MEATHEAD — JOE'S NAME FOR HUMANS — NO MERCY.

THE O-MAN WAS A SLAVE-DEALER, KIDNAPPING ROBOTS AND SELLING THEM TO TORQUEMADA AS CANNON FODDER...

JOE WANTED HIM BAD.

AND THEN CAME THE UNEXPECTED FACTOR THAT CAN FOUL UP A CASE. THE JOKER IN THE PACK... JOE'S GIRL — MS. APHRODITE VON BOG.



HI, JOE. SEE YOU AT THE PRECINCT LATER, OKAY?

PRECINCT..?

JOE SHOULD HAVE REALISED HE'D RUN INTO APHRODITE... SHE WAS A SOCIAL PROGRAMMER — HER WORK, REPROGRAMMING PROBLEM ROBOTS, OFTEN LED HER INTO THE SEEDIER PARTS OF THE PLANET.



YOU'RE A COP!

YOU GOT IT, FOUR-EYES! DON'T NOBODY MOVE!





RIGHT, PUNK!  
OPEN THAT CHEST-  
HATCH NICE AND  
SLOW... LET'S SEE  
THAT MEAT.

KLIK!

SURE, JOE! SURE!  
BUT I'M NOT HUMAN!

SEE?

THERE WAS A SUDDEN WHIRR  
OF ROTOR BLADES. TOO LATE,  
JOE REALISED...

THE  
MEATHEAD'S  
HAD HIS LEGS  
TAKEN  
OFF -

JOE ASSEMBLED HIS OLD  
MAGNUM 8000 SNIPER  
RIFLE. THE MEATHEAD  
WAS MOVING FAST, BUT...

JOE! YOU  
CAN'T SHOOT HIM  
IN COLD BLOOD!

DON'T  
INTERRUPT ME  
WHEN I'M WORKING,  
APHRODITE.

THEY'D MET ON A  
CASE, ONE OF THE  
FEW TIMES JOE  
BROUGHT IN A  
PRISONER ALIVE.  
SHE BELIEVED  
HUMANS COULD  
BE REPROGRAMMED  
LIKE ROBOTS...

I CAN REFORM  
HIM! I CAN  
OPERATE ON HIS  
BRAIN!

KLAK

ME TOO.

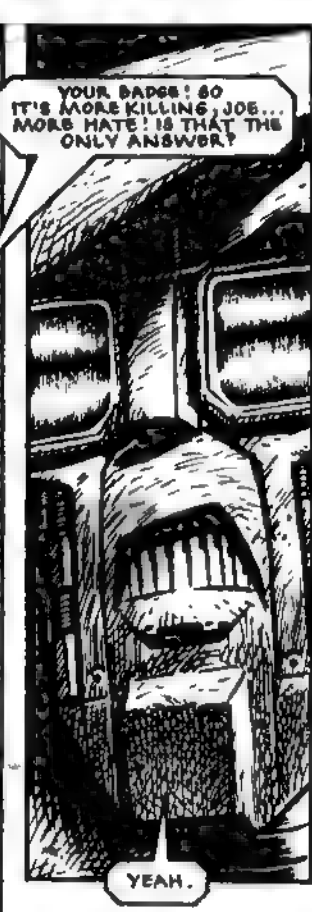
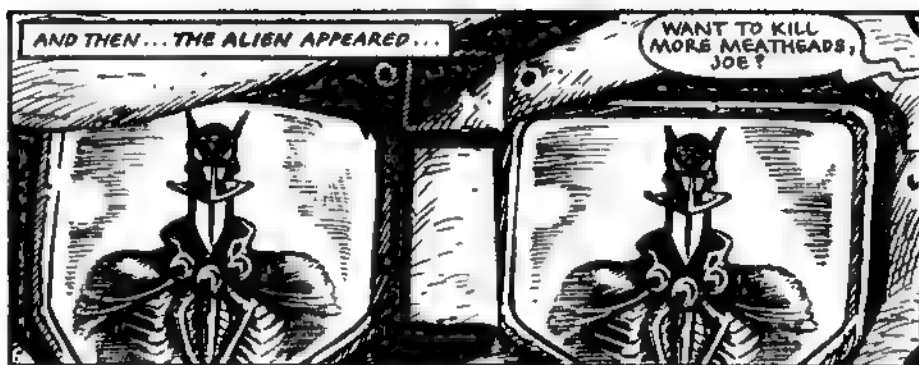
JOE HAD SEEN TOO MANY  
ROBOTS DIE IN THE DEATH  
CIRCUSES - TOO MANY  
HOOKED ON HUMAN  
SOFTWARE...

LET ME HELP  
HIM, JOE!

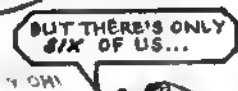
HE DON'T  
NEED A SOCIAL  
PROGRAMMER,  
LADY...

HE NEEDS AN  
UNDERTAKER!

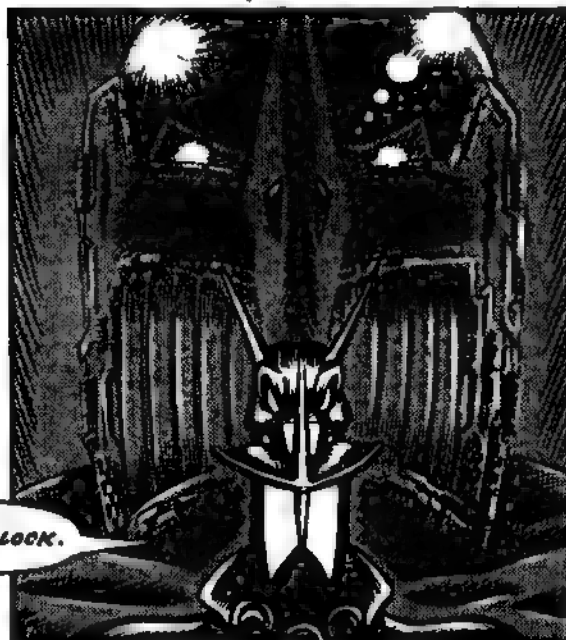








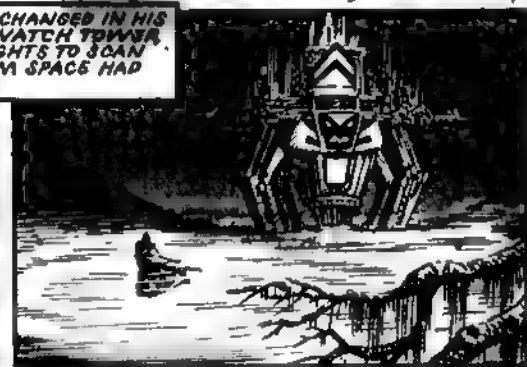
I AM DEADLOCK.



"AFTER HIS BATTLES ON MARS, THE GRAND WIZARD RETURNED TO EARTH TO TAKE COMMAND OF HIS KNIGHT'S MARTIAL..."



"BUT MUCH HAD CHANGED IN HIS ABSENCE... THE WATCH TOWER USED BY THE KNIGHTS TO SCAN THE PLANET FROM SPACE HAD LANDED."





"THE KNIGHTS WERE INDULGING IN FRIVOLOUS PURSUITS—IGNORING THE OLD VALUES OF MEDITATION, PURITY AND DISCIPLINE WHICH DEADLOCK CHERISHED.

"IN TIME, THEY WOULD BE REPLACED BY A NEW HUMAN ORDER, TERMINATORS, WHO WOULD TWIST THOSE VALUES INTO A DOCTRINE OF HATRED FOR ALL ALIEN LIFE-FORMS.

"AND SO, DEADLOCK BECAME INCREASINGLY ISOLATED FROM HIS FELLOW KNIGHTS, SPENDING MONTHS, YEARS, IN HIS CELL, MEDITATING AND STUDYING ANCIENT MANUSCRIPTS...

"STRIVING TO ACHIEVE THE ULTIMATE AMBITION OF ALL WIZARDS—TO REACH THE HIGHEST LEVEL OF THE ASTRAL PLANE...

"TO JOIN WITH HIS MASTER—KHAOS. AND AT LAST, WHEN I KNEW HE WAS READY, I CAME FOR HIM.

"AND WE BECAME... AS ONE!"

FOR I AM THE  
I AM KHAOS, NEMESIS  
I AM DEADLOCK  
I AM THE WARLOCK  
THE SHAPE OF  
THINGS TO COME

THE LORD OF THE FLIES  
HOLDER OF THE SWORD SINISTER  
THE DEATH BRINGER  
I AM ALL THESE  
THINGS AND MANY  
MORE

THE ABC  
WARRIORS ARE  
BACK...

LET'S  
SPEAK THE  
WORD!

NEXT  
PROG:

BIG JOBS!



# THE ABC NATIONS

ATOMIC • BACTERIAL • CHEMICAL

FACT FILE

## DEADLOCK

Grand Master Knights  
Martial Powers:  
occult Favourite Weapon:  
Axe of Swords.



THE KNIGHTS MARTIAL WERE...



THE ALLIES WANTED ROBOTS WHO WOULD BE STRONG - NOT JUST FROM THE POWER OF THEIR PISTONS... BUT FROM THE POWER OF THEIR MINDS!

LIKE THE KNIGHTS OF OLD THESE ROBOTS BECAME MASTERS OF THE MARTIAL ARTS AFTER LONG HOURS OF MEDITATION.

ONLY THESE KNIGHTS MARTIAL COULD BE TRUSTED TO OPERATE THE WATCH-TOWER... THEY RECORDED AND FILED DETAILS OF VOLGAN WAR CRIMES...



THESE ARE THE KNOWN FACTS ABOUT THE KNIGHTS MARTIAL. BUT THERE ARE RUMOURS OF OTHER THINGS - OF STRANGE EXPERIMENTS...







BETELGEUSIAN MINISTRY OF HEALTH  
URGENT WARNING DANGER —  
DEADLY NEW SPECIES OF THRILL-SUCKER  
PLAGUING UNIVERSE  
DON'T LEAVE  
HOME WITHOUT



## RESERVATION COUPON

TO MY NEWSAGENT

Please reserve/deliver\* 1 thrill-  
powered copy of 2000 AD each week.

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

Signature of Parent/Guardian\*

\*delete as applicable

# EVERYONE'S GOING WILD ABOUT THE NEW DUNE FILM!

And in next week's  
EAGLE and 2000AD  
there's a...

# FREE PANINI

# DUNE ALBUM PLUS 5 STICKERS

**180 ALL-COLOUR  
STICKERS TO  
COLLECT!**

There will be 6 more stickers free in the following week's issue of EAGLE and 2000 AD (dated January 26). Then readers will be able to buy further stickers from many newsagents for 10p per packet of 5.

We regret that overseas readers are not able to share in the scheme, which applies to the United Kingdom and the Republic of Ireland only.

GET YOUR  
FREE COPY  
WITH

# EAGLE

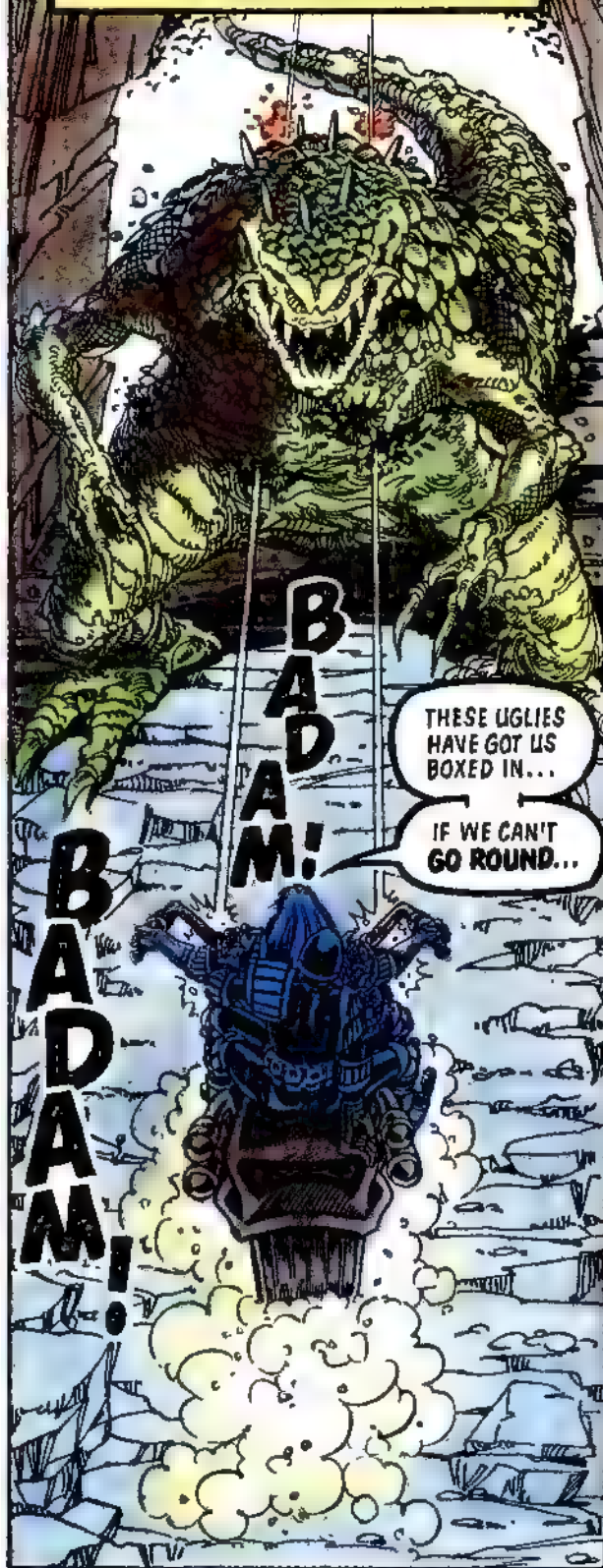


Issues dated January 19 in your newsagents **NEXT WEEK!**



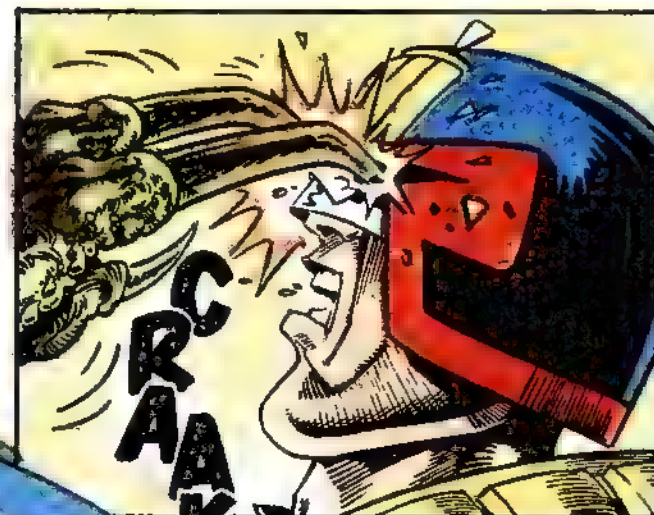
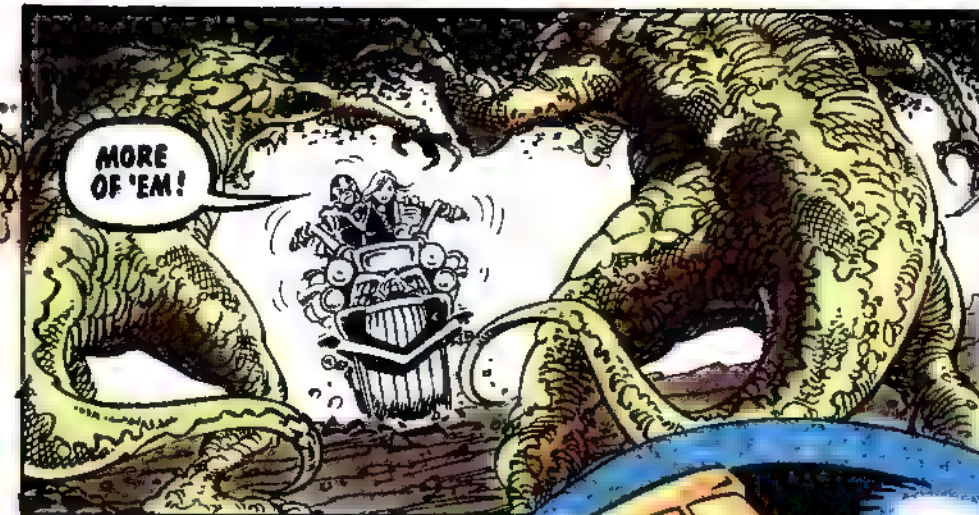
MEGA-CITY ONE, 2120, WHERE JUDGES DREDD AND ANDERSON CONTINUE THEIR HOPELESS BATTLE AGAINST THE MUTANT, THE EVIL ENTITY WHO HAS TURNED THEIR CITY INTO A NIGHTMARE.

NOW THEY HAVE ENTERED THE DARK, THE SHADOWLAND WHERE THE MUTANT'S POWER IS STRONGEST. AND THERE —



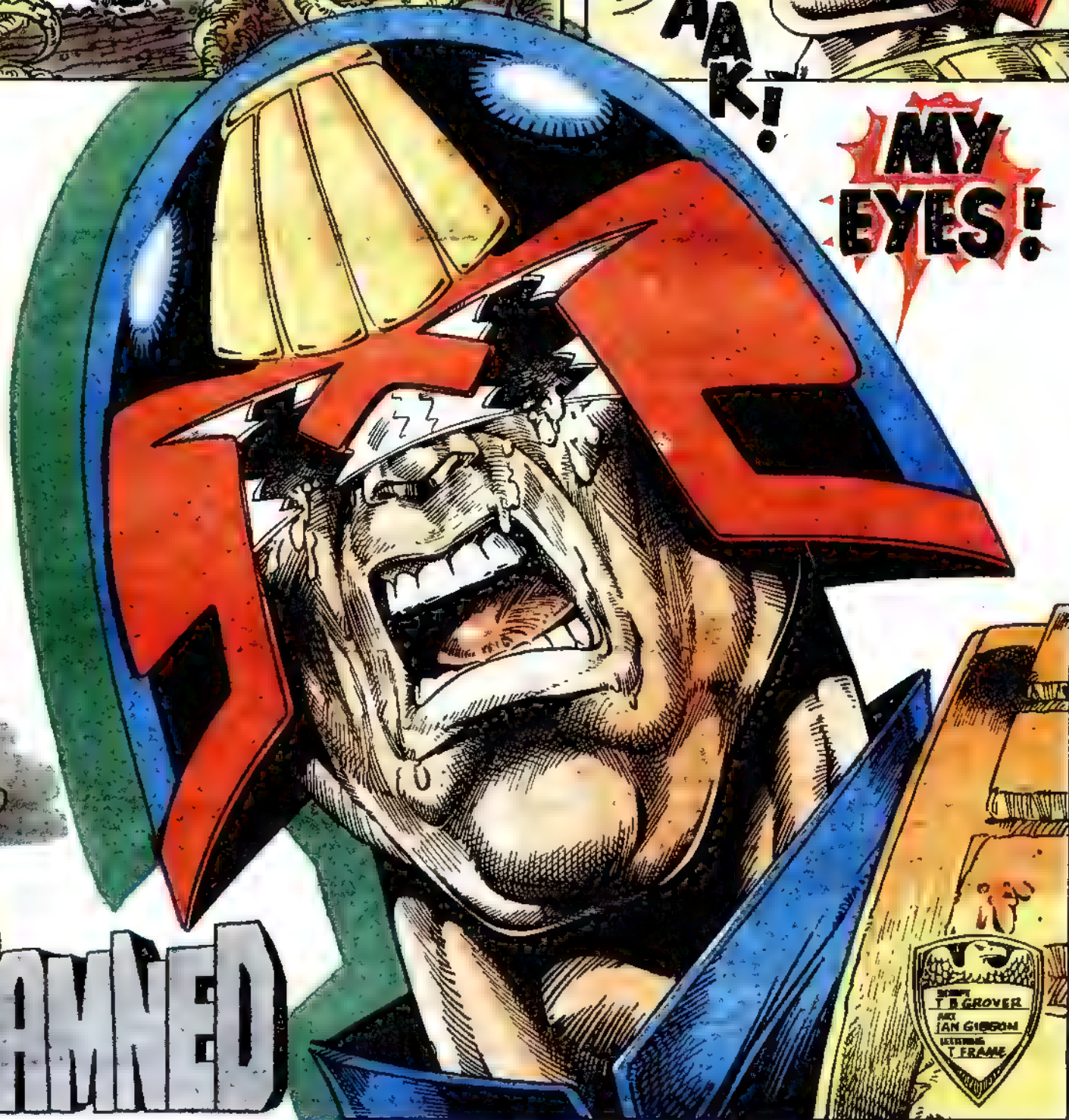
THESE UGLIES HAVE GOT US BOXED IN...  
IF WE CAN'T GO ROUND...

WE'RE GOING THROUGH!



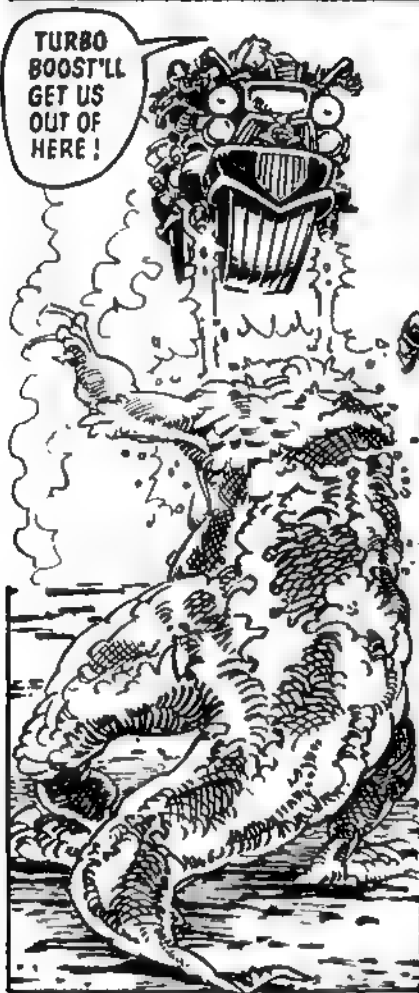
MY EYES!

CITY OF THE DAMNED



BY T. B. GROVER  
ART BY IAN GIBSON  
LETTERING BY T. FRAME

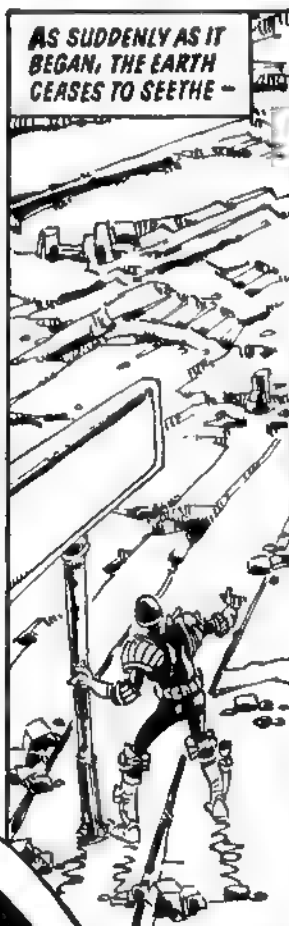
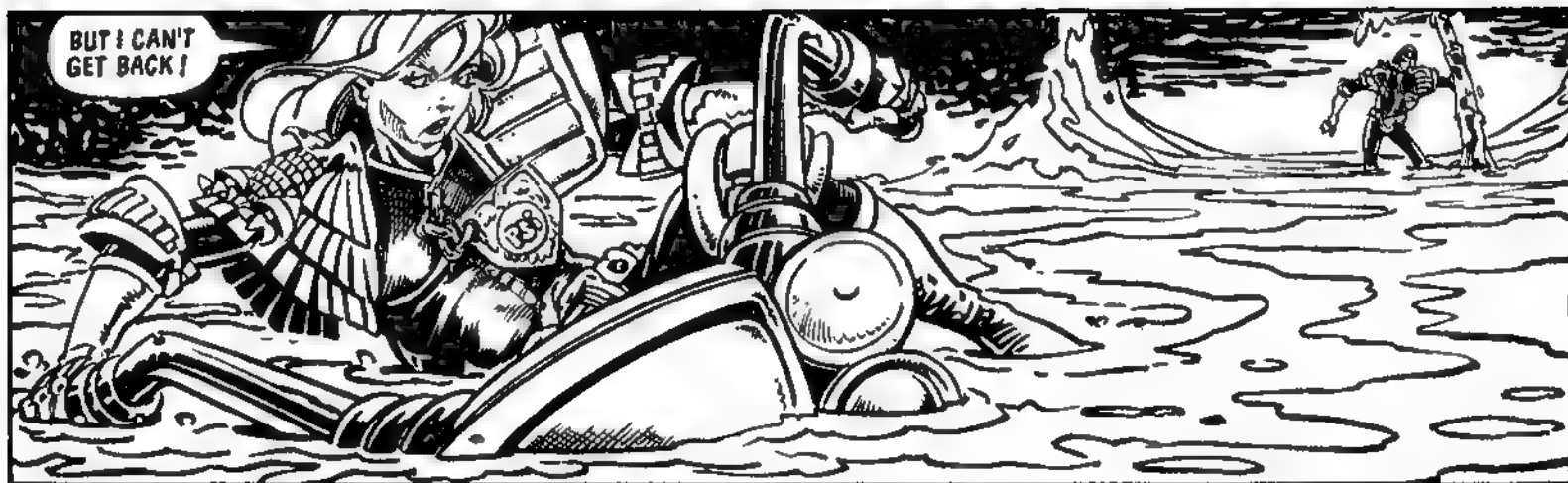


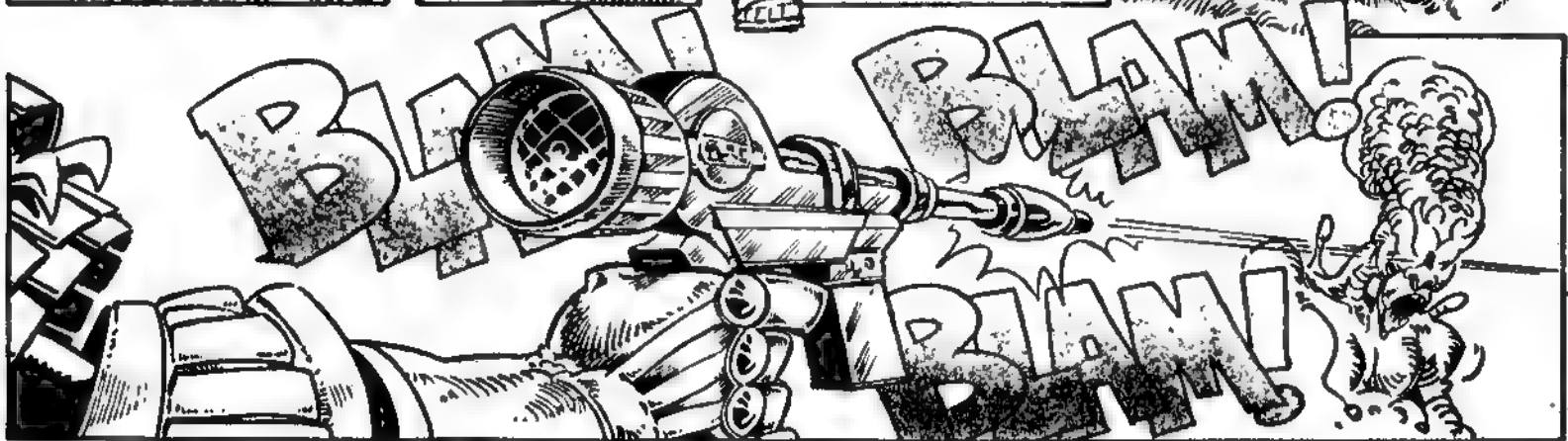
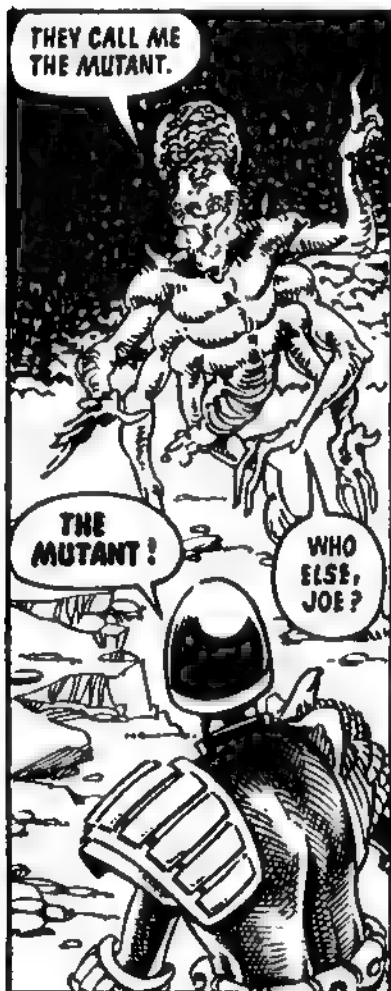


BECOMING A SWIRLING  
MAELSTROM THAT  
WRENCHES THEM APART,  
CARRYING THE  
PSI-JUDGE AWAY!

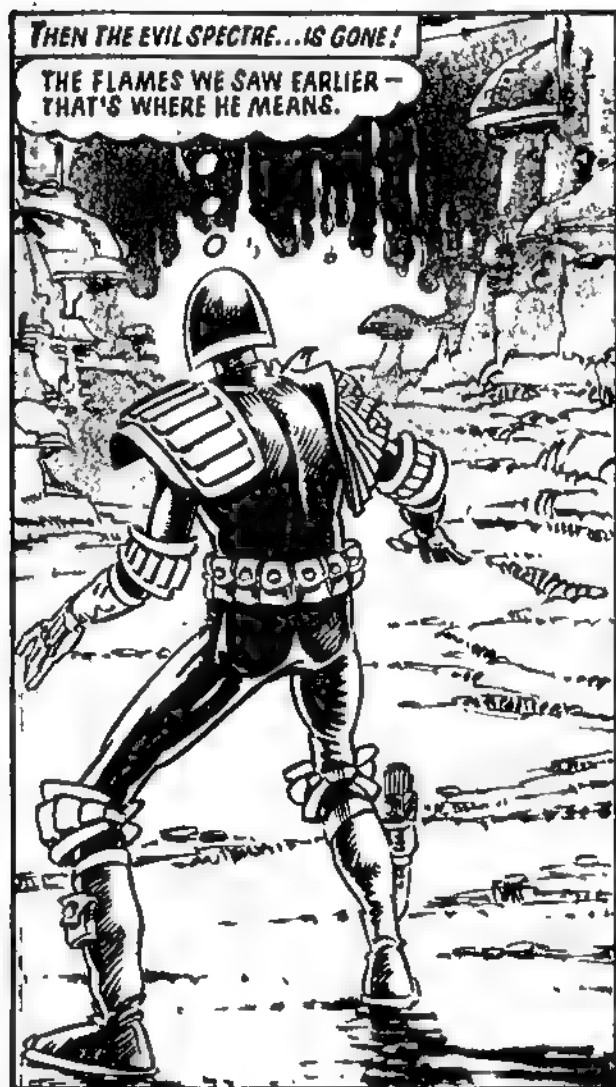












**EVIL ~~ACE~~ FEEK**  
**TRUCKING**  
**C<sup>o</sup>** Any space  
 Any time

**STRIKE OUT!**

VICIOUS SPACE PIRATE  
 EVIL BLOOD HAS SEIZED  
 COMMAND OF SPEEDO  
 GHOST, AND USED G-B-H  
 AND FEEK THE FEEK  
 TO LURE ACE GARP TO  
 HIS DOOM, BUT—

SHIVER  
 ME LIVER!  
 THE SUIT'S  
 EMPTY!

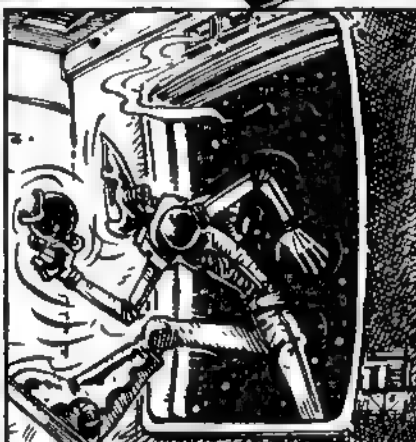


MEANWHILE,  
 ELSEWHERE  
 ON SPEEDO  
 GHOST—

THAT DIRTY  
 DECCO OUGHTA  
 KEEP EVIL  
 OCCUPIED LONG  
 ENOUGH FOR ME  
 TO GET GHOST-  
 SIDE!

2000AD  
 Credit Card:  
 SCRIPT ROBOT  
 GRANT GROVES  
 ART ROBOT  
 BELARDINELLI  
 LETTERING ROBOT  
 TONY JACOB

COMPU-73e



PRESSURE  
 DROP IN THE  
 AFT AIRLOCK!

GARPY'S  
 TRICKED ME!  
 HE'S ABOARD!

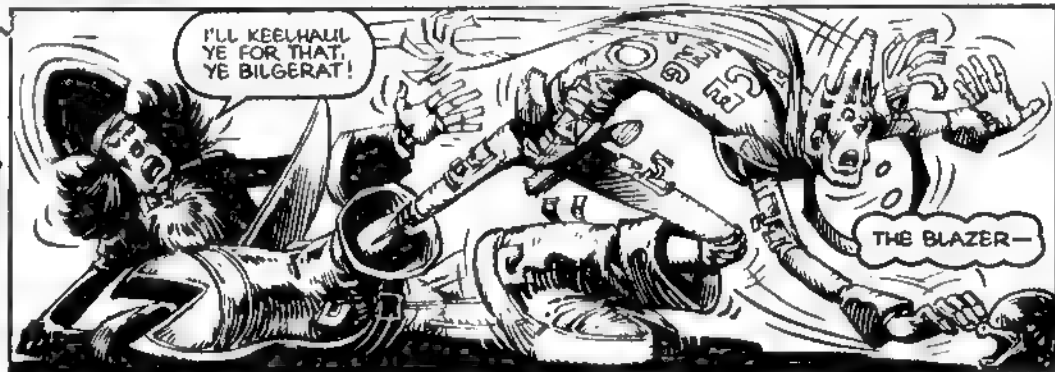
PRESSURE  
 DROP

A CLEVER LITTLE  
 RUSE, GARPY— BUT  
 IT WON'T SAVE YE  
 FROM THE TERRIBLE  
 REVENGE OF  
 EVIL BLOOD!

I'M A-COMIN' FOR YE,  
 GARPY! I'LL FIND YE—AND  
 WHEN I DOES, I'LL SEE  
 THE COLOUR O' YER  
 INNARDS! YE'LL PAY  
 AN' PAY FOR BETRAYIN'  
 ME!













G-B-H AND FEEK TALK  
THING OVER, ACE. YOU  
PLENTY TROUBLE ON  
SHIP- BUT EVEN MORE  
TROUBLE OFF SHIP!

DECIDE WANT  
YOU BACK, BE  
PILOT AGAIN.



IT'S A TEMPTIN'  
OFFER, BONY BUDDY  
OLD PEART THE THREE  
AIN'T EXACTLY A  
GARP- CLASS CRUISER!

BUT I GOTTA  
THROW YA THE BAG  
NIX. I CAN'T BE  
PILOT IF I AIN'T  
JOCK IN MY OWN  
BOX!



THAT ALL RIGHT  
SEE HERE-DEED!  
YOU CAPTAIN  
AGAIN!

HUH? YOU  
SERIOUS?

FEEK HAVE ENOUGH NOT MUCH  
HEE HEE BE CAPTAIN, FEEK JUST  
WANT BE ENGINEER AGAIN.

THAT GO  
FOR YOU, TOO,  
BIG BUDDY?

IT CERTAINLY  
DOES, ACE!

WELL, LET'S  
PUT IT TO THE  
VOTE -



ALL THOSE IN  
FAVOUR O' WINDIN'  
UP THE ACE TRUCKING  
WORKERS'  
CO-OPERATIVE...?

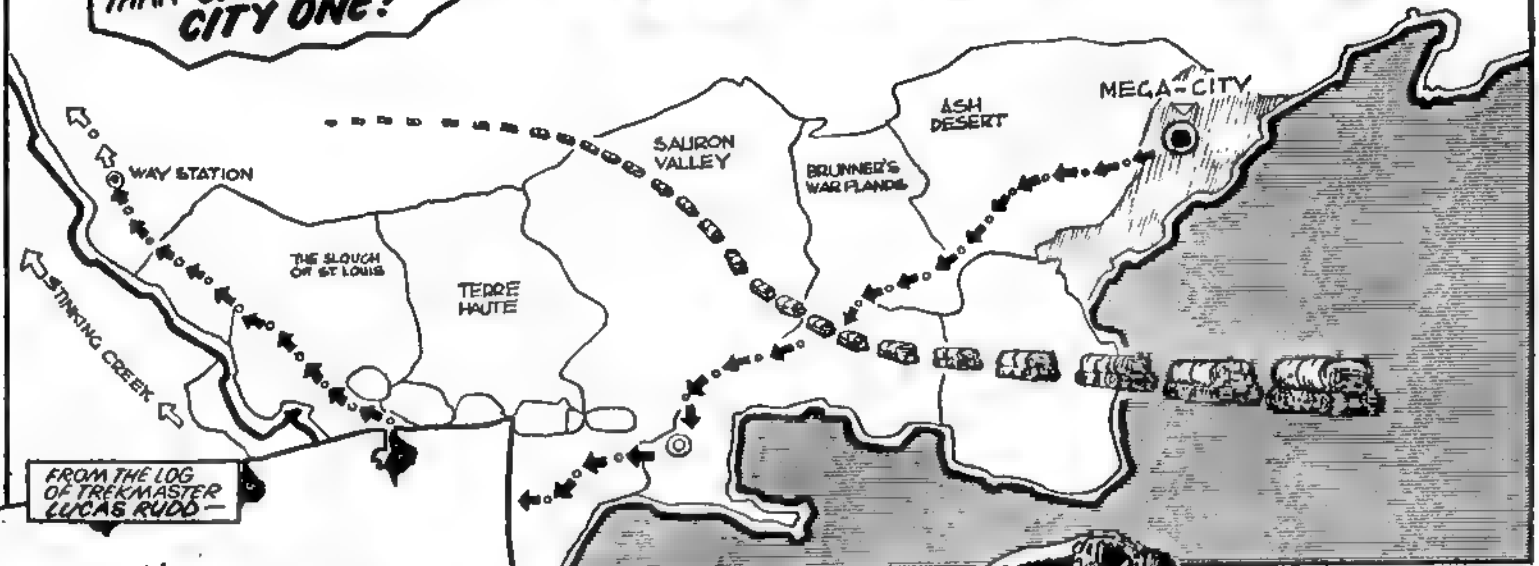
MOTION  
CARRIED:  
**UNANIMOUS!**

**THE  
END**



THEIR CHANCES OF SURVIVAL WERE SLIM — BUT EVEN DEATH WAS BETTER THAN LIFE IN MEGA-CITY ONE!

# THE HELLREKKERS



DAY 6  
I had thought the way station at Stinking Creek was heaven. What a fool I am! I should know by now, there is only HELL in the Cursed Earth...

SO THE MUTANTS ARE CUT-THROATS! THEY PLAN TO BUTCHER US WHEN OUR GUARD'S DOWN!









SMASH! CRASH! TINKLE!







# AMERICAN DREDD HITS BRIT-CIT!



Judge Dredd, 2000 AD's top cop of the future, will now be dispensing justice monthly at a newsagent near you.

The *Judge Dredd Monthly* is a 32-page colour comic featuring classic Judge Dredd adventures from the 2000 AD memory banks. Previously sold only in America, the *Judge Dredd Monthly* costs 60p and goes on sale in this country from issue number 15. Adventures in No. 15 include "Block War" (Prog 182); "Umpty Candy" (Prog 145); and "The Ape Gang" (Prog 39).



**JUDGE DREDD MONTHLY  
ON SALE NOW-PRICE 60p**

## ROGUE'S COMBAT GEAR IS GOING PLACES...

